

Christian Reflector.

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The Christian Reflector.

Popular Education—The Press.

The Christian Review for December contains, among other articles of excellence, a paper entitled "Development of Character under the Influence of Popular Education." We have often regretted that the names of the authors were not published in connection with the articles of the Review, for we are assured that anonymous writings are seldom read with the interest they would elicit, were it known from whose pens they issued. We hope the editor and author will both excuse us, therefore, for announcing in this instance a fact which we have deemed ourselves happy to discover, viz., that the article to which we here refer was written by the Rev. Dr. Hooker, of Bennington, Vt. Whoever reads it, will read whatever he may hereafter find ascribed to the same pen. It is written in a sensible, straightforward style, and is rich with important sentiments, showing the number of statistical statements, showing the number of schools and the proportion of persons to the whole population in different States of the Union who are unable to read, he proceeds to introduce his subject in the following manner:

Out of our population, then, of 17,000,000, there is a grand proportion who can read and write their own language—two fundamental things in popular education. And the man who can do these has qualifications which, important in themselves, generally vouch for the presence of other things, as arithmetic, geography and grammar. And with these five elements of education, any man of common capacities is irrevocably beyond the confines of illiteracy. He will have occasion to consider it purely his own fault, if he do not know something, and appear to decent advantage among men of common education. A careful investigation would probably show, that a fair proportion of those, whom the census reports as people who can read and write, can also boast of attainments and culture, gained in the academy, high school or gymnasium, preparing them for various positions in general society, in the body politic; and, approaching, by very respectable advances, towards the positions even of those who have had their education in the college and the professional seminary. Possibly the men of collegiate and professional education are included in the census-reports of those who can read and write. But their subtraction would not very greatly diminish the estimate. And, inasmuch as the men of collegiate and professional education began their intellectual ascent upon the ladder of common-school learning, it is proper to say, that they are sharers in what is called popular education.

Now, between the conclusion of the course of education in the academy or high school, and that point of intelligence and cultivation which is seen in a good proportion of people in general society in our best provided States, what are the instrumentalities concerned in developing the intellectual character? After the school-master and the academy preceptor, who, or what, gives direction to the minds of the popularly educated? For not alone persons, but circumstances and systems of things combined, are concerned in moulding and bringing out the characteristics of the mind.

Here is a vast mass of American intellect, sufficiently trained by means of what is called popular education, to be brought into powerful action, for good or ill to themselves; and sufficiently thrown open to influences of various kinds, to render of deep interest the inquiry, what are the instrumentalities of character consequent on general education?

Acknowledging the superior influence of the Christian religion over the laws and manners of a people, our author goes on to inquire, what are some of the instrumentalities consequent on the development of such a vast amount of mind? Among those which he cites, and on which he ably treats, are the press, the popular lecture system, the contact of mind with mind in conversation, the pulpit. We have only space to copy what he writes concerning the Press. We especially admire his description of an intelligent farmer's family in the country. It is true to the life; and is fitted to shame and to stimulate those of whom a less flattering account would be more accordant with truth.

The first instrumentality in the development of character in the popularly educated, is the press. Millions of people, who can read and write their own language, are at once accessible by this mighty instrumentality; bringing into contact with their minds, and to exert influence on their characters, the whole universe of written thought.

Let us consider this instrumentality, first, as it is essentially various, for both good and ill. The man who can read is offered from the press, these various descriptions of publications, the newspaper, weekly and daily; and who can tell if steam, or electricity combined with magnetism, or some other combination of principles in natural philosophy, shall not make it hourly. Here is the man's news, novels, and nonsense, more than the man can read in the largest leisure of

a week, if he be a decently industrious man; and all for a shilling, too—a consideration which weighs much in "hard times," and where there is love of reading. Here is the stately review, or magazine, bi-monthly, monthly, or tri-monthly; with its elegant typography and engravings, and its endless variety of articles, some racy and spirited, and some insipid and flat, some grave and sober, and some dippant, witty, perhaps wicked. Then, here are books and works, one, two, "three volumes;" or more; books, too, new and old, by authors dead and living; Byron, and Bulwer, and Boz, for example, along with Baxter, Bunyan, Barrow and Bates, and perhaps Dr. Dwight and President Edwards. Then, as illustrating farther the subject of the complicated and competing influences of the press for ascending over the mind, by the singular mixture of printed matter which may be found, sometimes, in the same book-case or library; here is, perhaps, one of these men who can read, the owner of a collection of books somewhat of this sort; the Bible and Shakespeare; the latest volume of popular sermons and the Waverley Novels; Pilgrim's Progress and Nicholas Nickleby; Young's Night Thoughts and Byron's Child Harold, Corsair, Cain, perhaps his abominable Don Juan; Cowper's Task and Moore's Lullaby; Doddridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul and Dietrich's Notes on America; Baxter's Saint's Rest, and the novels by Maryatt, Cooper or other popular authors; souvenirs, too, in plenty; religious, moral, tasteful, some worthless as any other mass of paper and gilded morocco; and these as numerous as almanacs, from the first year of sovereigns down to this, 1843. And then, for pamphlets, to fill up the interstices in the mass of reading, the man has the latest Congressional speeches and the latest popular sermons; the Sportsman's Magazine and a good assortment of religious tracts; an introductory lecture, or two, five, or ten; and we should be very glad to find that he had not, among all this mass of reading, good and indifferent, any of the lucubrations of Robert Dale Owen, or Fanny Wright. And if the owner of this mass reads it all, his mind comes in contact, by turns, with sense and nonsense, with truth and error, with religion and radicalism, with sound politics, and jacobinism, or something else American, answering to that which was once French. And reading such a variety of things would be as if one had passed his time by turns, in the company of sensible and educated people, of men of talents and ladies of learning, and of men of immoral might, or of mere fashionable similes; of church-goers and theatre-goers; of Christians and atheists; of virtuous men and women, and of rakes, and libertines and profligates; of honest, humane, and regular people, and of gamblers, duellists, sportsmen, &c.

But not every one is able to surround himself with such a library; and then there is the man of scant means, able to purchase but little; he takes in a village newspaper, containing a little of everything, good, bad, and indifferent, second-hand with the politics of the day. He has, we would hope, the Bible, and perhaps some few other good books; and possibly, yet, at large with these, some such old rubbish in the shape of books as are not unfrequently, in a retired country family, descends from father to son, among the "goods and chattels," and which are not of very great use, either for the discipline of the mind or the good of the heart.

Having, perhaps, sufficiently indicated the hazards and the undesirable possibilities of the influences the readers will feel, it will be pleasant to consider the more favorable side of the case. Perhaps this cannot be better illustrated, than by going away from the city, and perhaps from the lively and somewhat fashionable country village, and looking into the family of some intelligent and substantial farmer. There is many such a man, who received a good old-fashioned New England education, which has given the same to his sons and daughters. There is no "college learning" in the house; but there is the kind of learning, which, begun in a thorough common school education, and, perhaps, carried on in that of a good academy, and then advanced, among other things, by means of standard books, carefully selected and owned in the family, or to be found in the village library, or that of some private individual; a kind of learning which has raised the family to a point of intelligence and mental culture which would interest even the man who has enjoyed higher advantages, and perhaps make him feel, that in point of practical and useful intelligence, they are his equals, if not his superiors. Now, under prudent and principled parental direction, such a family is educated by books, and the character of its members is moulded and developed, in some very important points, through the means of the press. A single book may have done much, where there has been a taste for reading. A sister of the late venerable President Dwight, in alluding to the limited advantages for female education in her early life, and when there were few institutions between the common school and the college, once modestly remarked, "the Spectator educated me"—the English classic of that title, which ought to be familiar to every gentleman and lady making pretensions to a good education.

Now, out of a family thus located, directed by good parental judgment, sound views and correct taste, and where not a great many books are read but those which are good and solid, from the family let us see who comes. In the father we find a man whose town have, perhaps, more than once, sent as their representative to the legislature; and this, not in the way of political rotation, but from the conviction that he was trustworthy in that capacity, as a man of sound intelligence; and the legislature may have tested him upon the bench of a county court, or in some like position; and, in other places, he has found honor and usefulness. His sons, without the pretensions of liberally educated men,

may be among the most respected associates of such, and may already begin to be called to public trusts, which show them esteemed by their fellow citizens. The daughters in such a family are found to be intelligent, discreet, of cultivated taste; not to be caught by any of the coxcombry of merely fashionable life, and more likely than some young ladies of higher pretensions to make wives for men who go to the legislature, to court, or to Congress,—wives for sound lawyers, and skilful physicians, and respectable ministers of religion, or men in other useful and respectable pursuits. In short, the intellectual character of such a family, as it receives its development through the instrumentality of select reading, is a credit to themselves, and asserts the worth of the press, as working for the advancement of that intellectual culture which is begun under the auspices of popular education.

We have not given a fancy picture, but one which is "true to nature," and to a pleasant extent in any of our States, where popular education is liberally patronized. We have seen towns like some of the old-fashioned parishes of Connecticut, Massachusetts and New York; some districts of country, where there is so much of this degree of mental culture and elevation, as fostered by the press; and such development of solid character in so many, that it weighed abundantly the heaviest in the scale, against mental untidiness, making the majority intelligent, and, in a good degree, cultivated; districts and places where there are, thus, ample inducements to the ignorant who have common sense, to be very careful not to expose their want of education and information. And with reference to the formation of such a state of mind, and such development of character, and rendering it a fixed habit or condition of things among the people at large, we would say, work the common school and popular education system with untiring diligence, and bring up the press, the corrected press, as far as possible, to its aid, in carrying out what is thus begun. Education, for the mass of the people, and that up to any point of efficiency and successful development desirable, is entirely practicable, and cannot fail to give intelligence, mental discipline, intellectual dignity, and open sources of enjoyment to taste and the love of knowledge, which will be of inestimable worth to society.

Out of this condition of things, and under the auspices of that education for which the press furnishes the means, this, also, is not unfrequently seen,—that men spring up here and there, who, by extensive self-cultivation, and under the influence of a thirst for general knowledge, and perhaps for the sciences, rise to a standing in which they compete with those who have enjoyed even collegiate advantages. How often we see a man who has come high up into the public esteem in political, or professional, or scientific life, and who never took his degree any where but over the plough, or behind the counter, or in the shop where he has driven his trade; or, perhaps, on a Kentucky stump, where he came out in a political speech. We trace him from humble life, and from amidst some positive disadvantages, along, up from step to step, till he stands on a pinnacle of eminence, for which some men, who took their degrees in elegant and ornamented parchment, and in Latin which they may have already forgotten how to construe and parse,—if they ever knew,—have been toiling and pining in vain to reach.

Let the press, then, be highly esteemed, as an instrumentality for the development of character on the basis of popular education.

For the Christian Reflector.

Letters from New York, No. 5.

MA. EDITOR.—In my last I gave you some account of a visit to the Seamen's Home, and of a family temperance meeting. I ought to add, that the Home is in want of funds and furniture; and, because of the want, its ability to be useful is diminished. The rooms, designed for the dormitories of sailors, are not all furnished with the necessary bedding. I name this fact, that if the reader can directly or indirectly send any amount of cash—bedding, to No. 190 Cherry St. New York, he or she may know that it will be a real and judicious charity.

The temperance meeting to which I have alluded, closed a few minutes past nine o'clock, when myself and Dr. M. left the Home. Our course was towards the Battery. On our way from the Home, when passing near the Catherine market, we heard the cries of "murder" and "love," following each other in a confused chorus. We approached the spot from whence the music came, and beheld a son of Erin, prostrate upon his back, his head pillowed upon his breast, and his hands folded upon his face. He appeared to have inhaled too much of the "vintner," and was now in that peculiar state of drunkenness, when the hilarity induced is followed by horrors. It was evident that the horrors would soon be the sole tenants of his brain, and his continuous cry was "murder," "murder." To be startled in a dark night, by this terrific cry, in tones as if the blood were gurgling from a throttled throat, awakens no agreeable sensations. If you are not terrified, the painful conviction is induced, that near you is man relapsed to a savage, or degraded to a brute. The moment we came up to this victim of the rumrunner, an honest tar from the Home came and began to "overhaul" him, in regular ship-shape style: "Hillo, you lubber, what's the matter here?" The Dr. remarked, "he's got the watch, he's got the horse." The sailor replied, "he don't belong to our order, I know;" and I could not avoid the reflection, that the poor inebriated "darlin' love" was fast murdering him; that he would soon fall into the tender mercies of a "Charley" and the watch-house, we wended our way down Water St. towards Fulton.

Along this street are many sailor boarding

houses; most of them belong to the class of rumrunning houses, one hundred and thirty-seven of which are still remaining in this city. Those we passed were, in all respects, as much unlike the noble Home which we had just left, as possible, and convinced us that they were "all organized and plied with the force and certainty of an infernal system," to decoy and destroy the sailor. These houses were brilliantly lighted with gas; the rays of which reached the street, through dirty windows, scarlet curtains and the green shades which stood before the half-opened doors. Within were heard the sounds of the violin, the tread of dancers, the jingling of glasses and toddy sticks, the merry laugh and the blasphemous oath; and from them issued an atmosphere poisoned by the fumes of alcohol and tobacco. Some of them were cellars, before the doors of which no screens were placed, and many of the occupants were visible. These places reminded me of the vaults of hell, the nearest resemblances on earth to the abode of the "undying worm."

Alas for the tempest-tost mariner, with his generous heart, when such are the homes which await his return, after months of hardship and perils. These dreadful abodes are still driving a flourishing business, and will continue to do so, at least until other accommodations are provided. These are the dark hiding places where the land shark carries his prey, to devour him unmolested; and is not every Christian and philanthropist accessory to this ruin, so long as these are the only places to which sailors can resort? May Heaven hasten the day when men will feel for the poor sailor: when the dormant energies of the good will be aroused, and these scourges be swept away. I am convinced that the New Yorkers are not so temperate as the Bostonians. A greater number of intoxicated individuals are seen staggering through the streets by day, and many more are seen in the evening, than we encounter in our streets. A very large number of drunks are seen open on the Sabbath, without much effort to make them appear closed. Women are frequently beheld under the influence of liquor, particularly on the east side of Broadway, in Chatham St. and the Bowery, in the early part of the evening.

I have also been struck with the apparent, if not the actual, extensive desecrations of the Sabbath, during my present visit to this city. On one of the Sabbath, a military company, fully equipped, attended by a full band of musicians, marched from the centre of Brooklyn out to the Greenwood Cemetery, to inter one of its deceased members. The company started at about the hour when worship commenced in the afternoon, and returned about the hour when the display attracted, as usual, a very large company of idle and irreligious men and boys, who were not scrupulous respecting oaths. Now this parade was the more offensive, from the fact that the remains of the deceased had been kept some days, for the purpose of interring them upon the Sabbath, that no working time might be lost; and from the fact, that a full band was chosen to march after, rather than to follow the beat of a muffled drum. Let this be added to the riding and walking, the frequent capture of ferry boats, and the ringing of their bells, the almost constant sound of martial music floating on the air from Governor's Island, and they combine to create no small annoyance to a man comparatively unused to such things. Yet considering that New York is a great commercial emporium, the place to which the vicious flee for concealment, as well as the resort of a great multitude of uneducated foreigners, perhaps the standard of morals is as high as can reasonably be anticipated. These considerations also illustrate a remark, made in a former communication, that the churches in the vicinity are entrusted, under God, with a most important mission; being in the heart of the nation, which sends its influence to each distinct number of the body politic, and at the very focus of fugitive criminals, they are called upon, by imperious obligations, to practise and maintain a high degree of active piety.

For the Christian Reflector.
Iowa.

Hard service for Missionaries—Funds wanted to aid them.

REV. J. N. Seeley, an itinerant missionary, writes from Parkhurst, I. T., November 4th, that great attention to religion was manifested in his field of labor. So great was the desire of the people to hear the gospel, that they came from distances of seven to thirteen miles to attend his meetings. One family attended many evenings in succession, from a distance of nine miles, riding in a cart drawn by oxen, and bringing some of their neighbors with them. Seventeen persons had been baptized, and many others were anxiously inquiring the way of life.

At the time of writing our brother had no horse, and was under the necessity of proceeding on foot to meet his appointments. On one occasion, while thus journeying, he became exhausted. Of this incident he speaks in the following affecting manner:—"I think the divine providence directed me to this territory, and I am in the path of duty, though sometimes my faith is sorely tried. This was the case during a journey to the north, past my field. I was crossing the long, bleak prairies, lugging my valise, receiving a pelting snow storm in my face, my feet slipping wet, no house in sight, and sometimes not knowing whether I was in the road. At length, when I could proceed no further, I wrapped my cloak around me and cast myself upon the ground; but as my falling tears mingled with the snow I found relief in my swelling heart in the thought that I was suffering for Jesus' sake, and then I praised God that I was there."

"I must say, however, that, situated as I am, without a horse or the means of obtaining one, and obliged to go such long distances on foot, my usefulness is much abridged, and my health endangered. I trust something will be done for my relief in this respect."

When this letter was read at the Mission Rooms, such was the sympathy felt for the

writer by the Executive Committee, that as it was inconsistent to increase his appropriation from the treasury, a sum sufficient to purchase a horse and equipments was immediately contributed by the members, and transmitted to him.

In its general feature this is not a case of rare occurrence among our missionaries. Many of them are poor men, and often endure much personal hardship and danger, while prosecuting their labors in frontier settlements. But it is the last one reported to us, and it has occurred at a time and under circumstances when we feel warranted in soliciting for it particular attention.

At this moment there are applications for aid before us from places of importance, in various sections of the country, some of which have been several months under consideration; but the supplies for our treasury are, upon an average, no greater than they have been for years past; and it is, therefore, inconsistent for us to encourage those applications. During the first half of the year we indulged the expectation of receipts from a source on which we had claims to a considerable amount, but in this we are suffering very serious disappointment; in consequence of which we have been compelled, in several instances, to limit our appropriations so much as to cause much inconvenience to the individuals to whom they were made. Mr. S. is among the number, to whom we were able to appropriate but \$100.

Brave man! his triumph is the triumph of truth and righteousness; and since, as I have found many warm hearts here, but, as yet, not a cent for my purse."

It is with reluctance we make such statements, but it is our duty to keep our friends advised of the spiritual necessities of our country, and the difficulties we meet in endeavoring to relieve them. Nor can we hesitate, under such circumstances, to invite a more liberal and ready co-operation of the denomination in the great work they have assigned us.

BENJAMIN M. HILL, Cor. Sec.

P. S. We have, incidentally, heard of money having been paid to the treasurers of associations and missionary societies for our use. We would, therefore, respectfully request such treasurers to transmit the amount to us at an early day.

Editorial Cleanings.

Making a Profession.

Some years since I heard a distinguished layman say, that "while others rejoiced to see men join the church, for himself, he trembled." The reason he gave was, the frequent failures of those professing godliness. I have often thought of his remark and the reason of it. There is no injury so great to the church as the display of a hypocrite's temper and conversation of professing Christians. The world judge of religion by its representatives. We often find nominal believers more unpopular than other men. I have known not a few instances where individuals who before they united with the church were generous, kind to their minister, liberal in their gifts, afterwards evinced a contrary spirit. As this is a subject which members of the church should be careful to guard against, I will venture to say, that if we are to make a profession of Christianity, we must be prepared to make a profession of our own hearts. I know of just such a man in a church now. It seems sometimes that if the welfare of the church were to be sacrificed, he would still oppose whatever did not come from him. He must be first. Now I ask every reader to look into his heart and see if he has nothing of this spirit. It makes a world of trouble in the church. I would plead with those who have yielded to it to watch and pray lest they again fall into the sin.

Ministers have trouble enough with their own hearts, without being opposed in their attempts to do good by amiable members. As this is a subject which cannot be very well touched in the pulpit, many suffer without any hope of remedy. Let every member of a church who reads this inquiry, have I never caused my minister any uneasiness? I never knew a man to prosper who opposed his minister. If all would be frank and open they would avoid much unhappiness. Life is too short to spend any part of it in contention.

Boston Rec.

John Quincy Adams.

No other event in the political world for many months past has given us so much satisfaction, as the warm, and indeed enthusiastic welcome, with which the venerable ex-president was every where greeted, during his late journey in the West. We have more confidence now than we ever had before in the inherent rectitude of popular feeling—not in its sudden outbursts of passion, for then it is the most merciless of masters, but in the calm and sober verdict which, soon or late, it is sure to give, concerning every act and every actor among men.

Mr. Adams is almost the only prominent public man in the country, who has uniformly shown, at least in his later life, that his regard for principle is stronger than for party policy or personal popularity. He has put himself forward as the champion of the oppressed, the defender of constitutional right, and with a will, firm and unyielding as the granite of his native town, he has braved a

storm of insult and indignation, before which nearly every other man would have quailed. Sometimes he has stood almost alone; realizing once more the heroic position of the seraph Abdiel; who was

Among the faithful, faithful he is!" but still; although evidently feeling with the utmost keenness, the reproach he was made to endure, no power or influence has been able to turn him aside from the straight path of duty. Such men are "the salt of the earth;" the salvation of the people; and were it not for the "ten" such which still remain to us, we should almost fear that the Senate of our National Legislature would speedily be swallowed up by the wrath of God.

But now, what do we see? This same John Quincy Adams, as he goes among the people, is everywhere greeted with spontaneous tokens of affection and respect, such as were scarcely ever before bestowed upon any man of his rank or position, holding no higher office than that he now holds. Not only in the free States of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, through which he passes, do the young and the old leave their employments, and gather round by thousands to do him honor, but in the slave-region of Kentucky, his approach is hailed with equal acclamation, and even from distant Missouri comes the earnest request that he would not fail to show himself there.

Brave man! his triumph is the triumph of truth and righteousness; and since, as I have found many warm hearts here, but, as yet, not a cent for my purse."

It is with reluctance we make such statements, but it is our duty to keep our friends advised of the spiritual necessities of our country, and the difficulties we meet in endeavoring to relieve them. Nor can we hesitate, under such circumstances, to invite a more liberal and ready co-operation of the denomination in the great work they have assigned us.

Evil Speaking.

The source of the following extract is unknown to us, but that it is worth reading, and thinking of too, we know very well.

We would not imply that downright malevolence is the bottom of all the evil speaking in which people indulge against others. People must have something to talk about, and those who know more about persons than about things, must of course, talk about persons; and since, furthermore, there is vastly more that is bad than good, about the mass of mankind, the talk will necessarily turn against the subjects of it. There is Mrs. Prudence, for example; she is one who would be very glad to speak always in favor of people, if she could be supplied with favorable materials enough. But as this may not be, her stories must all be of a piece, with the following:—"Well, I should be sorry to say anything against Mrs. So-and-so; she is very amiable and very pleasant in her manners; but there is that one thing—I can't endure; it spoils the whole." So there is a whole lady spoilt—without the least intent thereto on the part of the depolier, yet spoilt most effectually, as far as the vituperator's creditors are concerned—unless they are persons less susceptible of prejudice than most of the world. What is the cause for almost any body to bring a little contempt or odium upon almost any body else?

The Bible denounces all kinds of evil-speaking, from the "brawler" down to the "whisperer," or perhaps, we should say to the whisperers, for these last are the grand mischief-makers. "I shouldn't like to tell all I hear;"—"I should be sorry to injure Mr. Such-and-so;" or, "we all have our failings, and it is nothing strange if Miss So-and-so, is found to have hers." These are "the unkindest cuts of all." "I never heard her say a word against a person unnecessarily, since I knew her,"—was an encomium pronounced upon a young lady by one of her acquaintances. She must have remarkable prudence or remarkable benevolence; not exactly so, nor exactly to the contrary; but the explanation is rather this. She had read from the memoirs of Payson, the following passage:—"We have agreed (his family) that if either of us utters a word which tends in the least to the discredit of any person, the rest shall admonish the offender. Thus we have banished evil-speaking entirely from among us." She had resolved to try the experiment with her own brothers and sisters; she succeeded, and by this means, was cured herself and helped to cure several others of a very foolish and injurious and sinful practice.

Anecdote of John Trumbull.

In the Reminiscences of the late Col. Trumbull, we find the record of an occurrence which reflects no little credit upon his moral courage and Christian principle. Col. Trumbull, who at one time lived in habits of intimacy with Thomas Jefferson, was invited by the latter on a certain day to dine at his house, in company with several other gentlemen. The Colonel went, according to invitation, and found himself surrounded by a circle of disciples of the French Atheistic Philosophy of that period, with Mr. Jefferson at their head. Whether by design or not, the conversation was soon directed to religious subjects, and as Trumbull was known to be a believer in Christianity, the gibes and sneers which were freely thrown out against the Christian System, he very properly regarded as insulting to himself, as well as to his Maker. Among those who made themselves disgracefully conspicuous in this ungentlemanly (to call it by no worse name), proceeding, was Mr. Giles, Senator from Virginia. He went at last so far as to say, "It is all a miserable delusion and priest craft. I do not believe one word of all they say about a future state of existence, and retribution for actions done here. I do not believe one word of a Supreme Being who takes cognizance of the paltry affairs of this world, and to whom we are responsible for what we do."

This outbreak of naked atheism for a moment shocked and confounded Trumbull, but he soon recovered himself, and turning to the speaker, replied as follows:—"Mr. Giles, I admire your frankness, and it is just that I should be equally

frank in avowing my sentiments. Sir, in my opinion the man who can with sincerity make the declaration which you have just made, is perfectly prepared for the commission of every atrocious act, by which he can promise himself the advancement of his own interest, or the gratification of his impure passions, provided he can commit it secretly, and with a reasonable probability of escaping detection by his fellow men. Sir, I would not trust such a man with the honor of a wife, a sister, or a daughter—with my own purse or reputation, or with any thing which I thought valuable. Our acquaintance, Sir, is at an end." Saying this, he rose and left the company.—*Rehg. Herald.*

Pilgrims of Juggernaut.

We quote the following singular narrative from the Malta Times:—"In March last (1843) as I was returning to the native village of Boston, to survey a bridge which was thrown across the road, on my route from the station of Jellalore, on crossing the Souburra river, my attention was attracted to a number of human skeletons, which lay scattered in various directions upon the white sands adjacent to the course of the stream. Upon inquiry I learned that these unfortunate relics were the remains of pilgrims who were on their road to the great pagoda at Juggernaut, and had been drowned two evenings before by means of a ferry-boat sinking with them during a violent north-wester. On my approaching several of these vestiges of mortality, I perceived that the flesh had been completely devoured from the bones by Pariah dogs, vultures, and other obscene animals. The only portion of the several corpses I noticed that remained entire and untouched, were the bottoms of the feet and the insides of the hands; and this extraordinary circumstance immediately brought to my mind that remarkable passage recorded in the 2nd book of Kings, relating to the death and ultimate fate of Jazebel, who was, as to her body, eaten of dogs, and nothing remained of her but the palms of her hands and the soles of her feet. The former narrative may afford a corroborative proof of the rooted antipathy that dogs have to prey upon the human hands and feet. Why such should be the case, remains a mystery."

A Missionary Hymn.

BY MISS LUCIA BARTON.
Ye, who have sought salvation—
That pearl of price unknown,
Hark! from the heathen nation
Come ye a suppliant train.
Now onward, it is swelling
Throughout our favored land;
The throngs in sacred light
Glow, and the fields are white;
Awake! girl on your armor,
The waving fields are white;
And let the gospel banner
Diffuse its sacred light.
Go, spread the word of Jesus,
O'er all the wide domain;
The little ones that from us,
Or break the temple's chain.
The great Sabbath morning,
In splendor soon will rise;
We hail with joy its dawning,
When grace and truth appear;
Then rising from the grave,
Of Satan's power shall
Each idol cross and tower
Before the Cross shall fall.
New York, November, 1843.

I believe God hears Prayer.

BY REV. A. H. KEALE.
A few years ago there was a battle fought on the ocean. On the deck of the ship, which was commanded by Capt. James Holdane, a company of poor soldiers lay mangled, one bleeding and dying. Their limbs were torn from their bodies, and scattered about the ship. The battle, however, had just begun, and the captain ordered another company to be called up from below; they came on deck, and saw the bodies of their companions, the pale and ghastly countenances of the dying, and the dead, they manifested, as was very natural, some emotions of fear and alarm; at which the captain was dreadfully angry, and swore a horrid oath, imprecating the vengeance of heaven on the trembling mariners. One of the soldiers being a pious man, was shocked and grieved at the profaneness of the captain, and remarked, taking off his hat at the same time, in respect to the commanding officer, "Captain," said he, "I believe God hears prayer, and if he were to hear your prayer now, what would become of us?" The battle was fought, and when the captain became more calm, he thought of what the pious sailor had said to him. The result was, he left off swearing and an ever afterwards a pious man. When he returned to his home in Scotland, he called on his brother, Robert Holdane, and told him what the Lord had done for his soul. His brother was a very wealthy man, but not religious; he had heard of his brother James' conversion, and was very angry with him on account of it. He ordered him to leave his house and never to come into it again. James accordingly left; but as he turned away, he said to his brother, "Robert, though you forbid my praying for you, and will pray for you as long as we both live." This expression went like an arrow to the heart of Robert. He thought how unkind he had been to his brother, and how wicked he was in the sight of God, to be so angry because his brother had become a Christian. He wept, and fell upon his knees in prayer, and begged that God would have mercy upon his poor soul. The Lord heard his prayers, and he became an eminently pious man, devoting his influence and wealth to the cause of Christ. He made a visit to Geneva for the purpose of conversing with the young men there, who, under the influence of Voltaire's and Rousseau's writings, had imbibed infidel principles. He took a house in the bottom of the most enchanting natural scenery, on the margin of the beautiful lake of

THE New England Sabbath School Union propose to publish a *Journal* paper, to be called

THE YOUNG REAPER.

The subject of the paper will be to present moral and religious truth, to a class adapted to young children. Each number will contain a pleasing variety of original and selected articles, and be illustrated by young artists.

The *Reaper* will be embellished with beautiful engravings, and its price will be fixed to make it a first rate juvenile paper.

* * * * *

THE *REAPER* will be published on the 15th of every month. It will be put to single subscribers at 15 cts. per annum. It is hoped that the friends of the first number, to our edition, 12 1/2 cts. and 40 copies and single copies to our edition, 10 cts. per copy. Payment in full must be addressed to the Editor, and sent to the Editor of the first number. We will interest them selves in the circulation of the *Reaper*, and the church and society interested in it, and promote the cause of Sabbath school work in their churches.

Specimen numbers will be forwarded in a few days.

E. B. WASHINGTON,
Doc. 27. Agent N. E. S. S. Union.

New Work for N. E. S. S.

A HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY, FROM A. D. 1701 to A. D. 1842, by the Rev. F. A. COLE, of the Baptist Church, at Newbury, by ISAAC TOMPKINS, No. 9 CORNHILL.

Doc. 27.

STOW'S BIBLE CLASS
QUESTIONS
ON
CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

THE following are some of the recommendations of this valuable book.

From the *Christian Reformer*.

We are aware that the name and well-known qualifications of the author, Rev. HARM STOW, supercedes the necessity of any further commendation from us to secure its favorable reception; but we may be allowed to say, that we think its admirable and agreeable accuracy and perspicuity, its completeness as a compendium of Christian doctrine, and last, but not least, its extraordinary adaptation to the special needs of pastors and Sunday school teachers. The proof texts referred to are numerous and choice. The

interest on the part of the student. It is a guide to the studious and inquiring mind, rather than one of the hasty and superficial student. The student may be relieved from all necessity of exertion.

From the New York Baptist Advocate.

A book of about one hundred pages, commencing with the elements of scripture knowledge, and carrying on to discuss all the cardinal and many of the minor doctrines and principles of Christianity. The answers are generally given in a simple and direct manner, and are adapted to the subject. In some instances, as in all books of this character, a direction is given to the student to consult the Bible. The questions, so good that the book is a virtual instructor, even where it appears only to be an interrogator. Our examination of it, thus far, has been highly satisfactory.

From the Philadelphia Baptist Record.

A question book, designed for Bible classes and the more advanced pupils of the Sabbath School, and the principal author, Rev. Aaron Stow, of Boston, and published by the New England Sabbath School Union. It has been carefully examined by the most competent and experienced teachers of Bible classes. The plan is new and excellent.

From the Christian Watchman.

The number of lessons is thirty-six, each embracing one important doctrine or principle. The questions are very skillfully adapted to bring out the truth on that point in the most natural and impressive manner. The answers are in a plain, simple, and unobscured manner, and we should suppose it hardly possible that the attention of a careful student of the Bible, in pursuing them from the commencement to the close, would be lost. The bearing of the Bible is eminently practical. The author has, we think, been successful in his design, and we think it quite needless to question the too simple, and the too difficult.

It will be highly acceptable, we doubt not, and useful, to the more advanced classes in Sabbath schools, for whose benefit it was intended, and also to the more advanced pupils of the Sabbath School. The purpose, will find it a highly pleasing, as well as profitable exercise, to go over this book in order, carefully studying alone, and then discussing together, the passages of scripture and the questions.

From the Zion's Advocate, Portland, Me.

Mr. Stow's book occupies a particular space, not so

CONTESTATIONS.—GREAT TRIUMPH OF
JACOB ADAMS.—Something of interest

We have no doubt that many readers will feel that these questions present the very facts on which they desire information from the Bible, and the references to which form the basis of the answers. It would seem desirable that a candid mind, after a careful examination of these references, should doubt that a place of future punishment is as certainly reserved in the Bible as the future happiness of the good.

From the Christian Secretary, Hartford, Ct.

This is a valuable book for Bible classes. The author has avoided the extremes which authors of questions and answers are too apt to fall into. On the one hand, questions that are too simple, and which every pupil may be supposed already to understand and, on the other, those that are too difficult to answer. In the most of these questions, a plain answer. In some cases, it is just such a book as is needed to lead the mind of the Bible student into the broad field of truth. References to such passages of Scripture to teach the doctrine under consideration, will be found annexed to the questions.

***.** Published by the New England Sabbath School Union, and for sale at their Depository, 79 Cornhill Boston, Price, \$1,50 per copy.

H. S. WARDEN, Agent.

A New Year's Gift.

PARENTS and SABBATH SCHOOL TEACHERS, can make a more suitable present to children than the Sabbath School Union's new book, "QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS," published by the New England S. S. Union, 79 Cornhill. Each number will be embellished with beautiful engravings.

Dec. 20. H. S. WARDEN, Agent.

Partner Wanted.

BY one already in business and who has been for a series of years. One who can invest at least \$500 and who can devote his time to the business. The capital is large and shows profit on paper, which is all true out of ten, runs on paper forever. Any individual who is willing to take the risk of the business, and to apply himself closely to business, may hear of a good opportunity to add to his capital. The religious man would be preferred. All will be confidential.

relevance. Mr. A. said some skulls

1011 subscribers would respectfully call on attention of
 this paper to call and examine his extensive assortment
 of goods and apparel, and to inform him of the
 experience in the business, and being fully acquainted with
 the different kinds of cloth now in use, and being to
 considerable extent the pattern maker, he is enabled to
 himself that he has an assortment of his own and other
 manufactures, and that he is enabled to give satisfaction
 to, as principles of operation, workmanship and price.
 The above is a full and complete list of goods, and
 economical prices. The **Parlor Column** moves with the
 patent **Leaver** drive, are a beautiful article, and will warm
 the room, and be good for the health of the family.
 They come at low prices, and are worthy of notice. All
 the different kinds of **stoves** for parlor, and a national
 article. A great variety of **Air Tight Stoves**, some with oval
 and some with square tops, and a full assortment of
 the best material, fitted for Coal or Wood. A full assortment
 of the most approved **Cooked Ranges**. And, as warranted
 assortment of **Parlor Furniture**.
 Sept. 20.

HOT AIR FURNACES.
 for heating houses, stores, churches, &c. in the most art
 factory manner. **Revere, English and American Iron Furnaces**
 and **Stoves**, for heating houses, stores, churches, &c.
 &c. And all those who may favor him with a call, to ex-
 amine or purchase, may rely upon every article proving to be
 of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.
 No. 51 and 53, **ARK ST.**
GARDNER CHILSON

ALFRED LADD,
CHEAP CASH GROCERY
 at any other store in the city,
37 LEVERETT ST.
 (Opposite the Jail).
 July 11.

Agents for the Reflector
 Our readers are particularly requested to forward mon-
 ey current in substance, if possible. When necessary money
 sent by Express, it must be paid for by the sender.
 Postmasters are allowed by law to receive for money
 orders of all denominations.
 William Hall, for the City of New York.
 Charles H. Hall, for New England.
 J. A. Underwood, N. Y.
 J. B. Underwood, N. Y.

Mr. Holmes said he would continue

Lovell B. White, New York.
 Edw. Marble, Albany, N. Y.
 David Terry, Palmer.
 Rev. Geo. Post, Leavenworth, Mo.
 Rev. L. C. Stevens, for the State of Maine.
 Mr. M. Carpenter, of Worcester's
 surprise, for Bennett of Pawtucket, B. I.
 William M. Jones, Huntington, Pa.
 Rev. Samuel Fogg, Franklin, Me.
 J. P. Noble, Fayetteville, Onondaga Co., N. Y.
 Thomas Mason, Uxbridge, N. Y.
 A. K. M. Halliday, Huntington, Co. Penn.
 Rev. Winthrop Moore, travelling agent.
 Henry Thomas, New Salem.
 Horace Waters, Augusta, Maine.
 Mr. William B. French, Fall River.
 Mr. N. L. Dayton, Lowell, Ms.

A New Paper

THE New England Sabbath School Union propose to publish a *Journal* paper, to be called

THE YOUNG READER.

The object of the paper will be to present moral and religious truth, in a lively and interesting manner, to young children. It will contain a place for the publication of original and selected articles, combining pleasure with profit. The paper will be published, with beautiful engravings, and on paper will be spared to make it a first rate Juvenile paper.

TERMS.

It will be put into the hands of subscribers at the fifth of every month. It will cost no more than 10 copies to one year, payable on delivery of the first number; 10 copies to one address, 12 1/2 to 15, and 40 copies and upwards, to one address, 10 cts per copy. For terms of sale, to other addresses, send for Circular. But Superintendents and S. S. Teachers will interest themselves in the circulation of the **READER**, and

hereby and the interest of the Union, and promote the cause
 of Sabbath schools in our churches.
 Specimen numbers will be published in a few days.
 H. S. WASHURN,
 Agent N. E. S. S. Union.
 Dec. 27.

New Work for Baptists.
A HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY from A. D. 1200 to A. D. 1842, by the
 Rev. F. A. COLE, D. D. This day published by
 ISAAC TOMPKINS, No. 9 CORNHILL.
 Dec. 27.

STOW'S BIBLE CLASS
QUESTION BOOK

DISEASES OF THE TROPICS.—This work contains all the latest information regarding the diseases of tropical countries, and the interest of the Union, also presents the names of the authors, and the titles of the works from which the material was obtained. It will be published in a few days.
Specimen numbers will be furnished in a short time.

DISEASES OF THE TROPICS.
Dec. 27. Agent N. S. S. S. Union.

New Work for Epitaphs.

A HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY FROM A. D. 1708 to A. D. 1864, by Rev. F. A. Cox, of the Baptist Church at New York, and by ISAAC TOMPKINS, No. 9 CORNHILL.

Dec. 27.

**STOW'S BIBLE CLASS
QUESTION BOOK**
ON
CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

TH following are some of the recommendations of this valuable book.

From the Christian Reflector.

We are aware that the name and well-known qualifications of our author, Rev. Henry Stow, supercedes the necessity of any high recommendation from us; because we know him to be a man whose word may be relied upon, but we may be allowed to say, that what we think its admirable and systematic arrangement, its unity and perspicuity, the completeness of its doctrinal doctrine, and last, but not least, its orthodoxy, commend it to the special notice of our readers.

ON
CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

THE following are some of the recommendations of this valuable book.

From the Christian Reformer.

We are aware that the name and well-known qualifications of the author, Mr. Charles Spurgeon, supercedes the necessity of any high recommendation from us in regard to the value of the work. But we may be allowed to say, that we think its admirable and systematic arrangement, its unity and perspicuity, its completeness and thoroughness, its plainness and directness, but not least, its *orthodoxy*, commend it to the special notice of all those who are desirous of a more full and correct text referred to are unanimous and choice. The plan is such as to require investigation and awaken interest, and it is in keeping with this character of the studious and inquiring mind, rather than one of those helps by which a dull and indolent mind is relieved of its necessities.

From the New York Baptist Advocate.

A book of about one hundred pages, commencing with a preface, and containing a full and complete treatise upon the cardinal and many of the minor doctrines and principles of Christianity. The author has taken pains to make the book so plain that the pupil through all the cardinal and many of the minor doctrines and principles of Christianity. The author has taken pains to make the book so plain that the pupil through all the cardinal and many of the minor doctrines and principles of Christianity. The author has taken pains to make the book so plain that the pupil through all the cardinal and many of the minor doctrines and principles of Christianity.

From the New York Baptist Advocate.

A book of about one hundred pages, commencing with a preface, and containing a full and complete course of the pupil through all the cardinal and many of the minor doctrines and principles of Christianity. The author has endeavored to make the book as plain and simple as possible, and to give to the student a vigorous treatise upon the subject. In some instances, a large amount of space has been devoted to a review of the turn of thought by the form of the questions; so that the book is a virtual instructor, even to those who have not been previously subjected to an examination of it, thus far, has been highly satisfactory.

From the Philadelphia Baptist Record.

A question book, designed for Bible classes and the more advanced pupils in our Sabbath schools, has been published by the New England Sabbath School Union. It has been carefully prepared, and contains many commendable suggestions to the teachers of Bible classes. The plan is new and excellent.

From the Christian Watchman.

The number of lessons is thirty-six, each embracing one important doctrine, and the questions are very judiciously selected to lead the student to the point in the most natural and impressive manner. The questions are so stated as to awaken an interest, and lead the student to the study of the Bible.

From the Philadelphia Baptist Record.

A question book, designed for Bible classes and the more advanced pupils in our Sabbath schools, has been published by the New England Sabbath School Union. It has been carefully examined and approved by the members of a number of Bible classes. The plan is new and excellent.

From the Christian Watchman.

The number of lessons is thirty-six, embracing one important doctrine, and the questions are very skillfully adapted to bring out the truth on each particular doctrine and to inspire devotion.

The questions are so stated as to awaken an interest, and to excite a desire to know more of the truth. If of a class could find, for a moment, in pursuing them from the commencement to the close. The bearing of each question on the truth is so simple, and so plain, we think, succeed well in his desire to avoid "too many questions, and too many answers."

The book will be highly acceptable, we doubt not, to the members of the more advanced classes in Sabbath schools, for whose benefit it was intended, and also to the teachers, who will find in this an excellent guide to the leading doctrines of the Bible, and a company of young gentlemen or ladies, who will find it a highly pleasant, as well as profitable exercise, to go over this book in order, carefully and devoutly, and to be able to answer the questions of scripture referred to in these lessons.

[illegible]

Mr. *From the Zion's Advocate, Portland, Me.*
 well filled before that is, as a book of Christian doctrine. We will copy the questions in two important and carefully prepared answers.

We have no doubt that many readers will feel that these questions present the very points on which they desire information from the Bible, and that they will find it in the answers. It would seem impossible that a candid mind, after a careful examination of the questions and answers, should not be convinced that punishment is as certainly revealed in the Bible as a fact of future happiness.

From the Christian Secretary, Hartford, Ct.
 This is a valuable book for the Bible class. The author has avoided the extremes which authors of question books are apt to run into, by proposing, or assuming, questions which are not really questions, or every pupil may be supposed already to understand the answers. It is a book which a minister can use, as only the most profound scholar can answer. In word, it is just such a book as is needed to lead the mind of the Bible student to the truth of the doctrine. References to such passages of scripture as teach the doctrine under consideration, will be found annexed to the answers.

*. Published by the New England Sabbath School Union, and for sale at their Depository, 79 Cornhill Boston. Prices, \$1.50 per dozen, \$12.50 per hundred.

H. S. WASSER, Agent.

A New Year's Gift.

question now are ripe for solution, by proposing, or suggesting, a new and better way of doing things. Every paper may be supposed allowed to understand and answer the question, and the editor will be glad to see as only the most profound scholar can answer. In word, it is just such a book as is needed to lead the mind of the student to the highest field of thought. References to such passages of scripture as teach the doctrine under consideration, will be found annexed to the text.

*. Published by the New England Sabbath School Union, and for sale at their Depository, 79 Cornhill Boston. Price, \$1.50 per dozen, \$12.50 per hundred. Send the amount of the bill to order.

H. S. WASHBURN, Agent.

A New Year's Gift.

PARENTS and SABBATH SCHOOL TEACHERS, can not make a more useful present to children than the SABBATH SCHOOL BOOK, published by the New England S. S. Union, 79 Cornhill. Each copy will be distributed with heartiness.

Dec. 20. H. S. WASHBURN, Agent.

Partner Wanted.

BY one already in business and who has four or five series of years. One who can invest at least \$5000 and will be satisfied with moderate pure profits, rather than large profits on a small capital. The business is a tiresome out, runs on paper forever. Any individual or firm, who has the means and the inclination to apply himself closely to business, may hear of a good opportunity. The business is a new one. The man wanted will be preferred. All will be confidential.

STores, Grades, Hot Air Furnaces
 The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of
 the readers of this paper to the fact that the **Hot Air Furnace**
 Shop, Store, to call and examine his extensive assortment
 of goods, and to see the manner in which they are sold.
 experience in the business, and being fully acquainted with
 the market, he is enabled to sell at the lowest possible price.
 considerable extent the patterns most approved, of the latest
 fashion, and to select from the most extensive stock of
 goods to be found from which to select. He is also a
 manufacturer to select from, and to sell at the lowest possible
 price, as a principle of operation, workmanship and price
 are all of the highest quality, and the goods are sold at
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 examine his extensive assortment of goods, and to see the
 manner in which they are sold. He is also a manufacturer
 to select from, and to sell at the lowest possible price, as a
 principle of operation, workmanship and price are all of the
 highest quality, and the goods are sold at economical prices.
 The **Hot Air Furnace** Shop, to call and examine his
 extensive assortment of goods, and to see the manner in
 which they are sold. He is also a manufacturer to select
 from, and to sell at the lowest possible price, as a principle
 of operation, workmanship and price are all of the highest
 quality, and the goods are sold at economical prices.

[illegible][illegible]

Cheap as at any other store in the city,
37 LEVERETT ST.
 (Opposite the Jail.) **POSTER.**
 July 11. **19.**

Agents for the Reflector

Our subscribers are requested to forward mon-
 current Boston, if possible. Where current money
 sent for subscriptions, it must be in gold or
 silver. Subscribers are allowed to pay the
 payment of circulation by express, to the
 Postmaster Hall, for the office of the
 Charles H. Hull, Manager and County.
 Mr Atkins, Boston, N. Y.
 Dr. Good, Thompson's C.
 H. Aaron, Faneuil, Mass.
 H. A. Drake, Thompson's C.
 A. L. Post, Montrose, F. I.
 Perry, Chase, Thompson's C.
 John P. Post, New Bedford, Mass.
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 Thomas Mann, Union, N. A.
 Rev. J. H. of Haverhill, Co. Penn.
 Rev. Winthrop Mann, travelling agent.
 Henry Thomas, New Haven.
 Horace Winsor, Augusta, Maine.

M. Harcon, Fashol's, Mass.
H. A. Drake, Rutledge, Mass.
A. L. Post, Montrose, Fe.
Perry Chase, Providence, U. I.
John F. Page, New Bedford, Mass.
Lowell B. Wick, Waterbury.
Isaac Marble, Albany, N. Y.
David Tenney, Palmer
Rev. Geo. Post, Leicester, N. Y.
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William M. Jewett, of Cambridge, Pa.
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T. Noble, Jr., Jayville, Pennsylvania Co., N. Y.
Thomas Mann, Uxien, N. Y.
Rev. J. W. H. Williams, Hinghamton, Co. Penn.
Rev. Winthrop Mann, Unstirling, England.
Henry Thomas, New Haven
Horace Weston, Bangor, Maine.
Mr. William M. French, Fall River.
Mr. S. L. Deyton, Lowell, Me.

Poetry.

Pulpit Eloquence.

[The Louisville Journal says the following lines are worthy of the genius of their author, whose poetry has been read with delight wherever the English language is written and spoken.]

The day was declining—the breeze in its glee
Had left the fair bosom of the Chesapeake bay,
As the sun in its gorgeousness, radiant and still,
Drooped down like a gem from the brow of the hill;
One tremulous star in the glow of June
Came out with a smile and a look of the moon,
As she glared her blue throne with the pride of a queen—
The smiles of her loveliness gladdened the scene.

The scene was enchanting! In distance away
Rolled the foam crest of the Chesapeake bay,
While hushing in the moonlight the village was seen,
With the church in the distance that stood on the green;
The soft sleeping meadows lay brightly unrolled,
With their mantles of verdure and blossoms of gold,
And the earth in her beauty, forgetting to grieve,
Lay asleep in her bloom on the bosom of eve.

A light-hearted child, had wandered away
From the spot where my footsteps had gambolled all day;
And free as a bird was the song of my soul,
As I heard the soft breeze in the leaves of the tree,
While lightning bolts in the air I seemed to see,
With bursts of low laughter, and snatches of song,
I struck in the pathway half-worn on the sod
By the feet that went up to the worship of God.

As I traced his green windings, a murmur of prayer
With the hymn of the choir came from the choir,
And down by the links of its sweetness alone,
I stood unobserved in the midst of the throng.
For a while my young spirit still wandered about
With the birds, and the bees, and the flowers without,
But then, as I saw the people kneeling in prayer,
In one angelic beam that brightened the spot.

In stature majestic, apart from the throng
He stood in his beauty, the theme of my song,
His cheeks pale with fervor—the blue above
Yet with the splendor of youth and the glow of youth,
Yet the glow of youth and the glow of youth,
Seemed adorned with sorrow, and chastened by sighs,
As if the young heart in its bloom had grown cold
With its love unrequited, its sorrows unshared.

Such language as his I never recall,
But his theme was salvation—salvation to all,
And the souls of a century in his hand,
On the man like sweetest that dropped from his tongue.
The crowd—the throng—where he stood and he stood,
Enraptured by his voice, it sank to the soul,
Till it seemed that an angel had brightened the sod,
And brought to each bosom a message from God.

He spoke of the Savior—who pictures he drew!
The scenes of his sufferings rose clear in my view,
The crown—the robe—the crown where He suffered and died;
The glow of bright crimson that flowed from his side;
The cup of his sorrow—the wormwood and gall;
The darkness that mantled the earth as a pall;
The groans of the agonizing—his blood on the cross,
Who knelt as he died—“Hail King of the Jews!”

He spoke, and it seemed that his statue-like form
Expanded and glowed, as his spirit grew warm;
His tone so impassioned—so melting his voice,
As touched with compassion he ended in prayer;
His hands clasped above him—his blue eyes upturned,
While pleading for sins that were never his own,
While that mouth which so sweetly breathed ineffable song,
Still spoke, though expression had died on his tongue.

O God! what emotions the speaker awoke!
A mortal he seemed—yet a deity spoke;
A man—yet so far from humanity risen;
On earth—yet so closely connected with heaven!
How often in my fancy I picture him there,
As he stood in that temple of passion and prayer,
With his eyes closed in rapture—his transient ecstasies
Made bright by the smiles that illumined his lips.

There's a charm in delivery—a magical art
That thrills like a kiss, from the lip to the heart;
The glow—the glow—the expression—the well-chosen word,
By whose magic the depths of the spirit are stirred;
The smile—the smile—the smile—the smile—the smile,
The smile—the smile—the smile—the smile—the smile,
The smile—the smile—the smile—the smile—the smile,
The smile—the smile—the smile—the smile—the smile.

The time is long past—yet how clearly defined
That day, and church and village float upon my mind;
I can see the moon in her pride,
With the street lights and the stars in the sky;
I hear the blue waves, as she wanders alone,
Leap up in their gladness and sing a song;
And I stand in the pathway half-worn on the sod,
By the feet that went up to the worship of God.

The time is long past—yet what visions I see!
The past, the dim past, is the present to me;
I am standing once more 'mid that dark-stricken throng;
A vision flows up—like the smile of my—
All glorious and bright as the smile of my—
The light like a halo encircling his hair—
As I catch the same accents of sweetness and love,
He whispers of Jesus—and points us above.

How sweet to my memory is the picture I've traced!
The chain of bright forms in the picture I've traced!
The memory, the fond one that lingers in the soul,
Took up the frail link and connected the whole;
As the dew to the blossom—the dew to the dew—
As the dew to the blossom—the dew to the dew—
As the dew to the blossom—the dew to the dew—
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And the echo it gives, in the song I have sung,
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Change sweepeth over all.
By WILLIAM MOTHERWELL.
Change sweepeth over all!
In showers leaved from the trees,
The leaves fall from the trees,
The leaves fall from the trees,
The leaves fall from the trees,
The leaves fall from the trees,
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The leaves fall from the trees,
The leaves fall from the trees.

Each speed to perch in man's simple seeming—
One common end of earth's life dream,
Dust, darkness, tears!
Day hurries to its close:
The sun sinks in the west,
The stars appear in the east,
The stars appear in the east,
The stars appear in the east,
The stars appear in the east,
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The stars appear in the east.

On earth's wide-spread beds are ever shifting,
Sun turns to show,
And stars and systems through dreary space are drifting,
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Moralist and Miscellanist.

Death in High Places.

Death, the great counselor, who man inspires,
With very nobler thought and fairer deed,
Death, the Deliverer, who rescues man,
Death, the rewarder, who the rescued crown.

It is well occasionally to review the doings of this great leveler of the human race, were it only to mark his impartiality. If ever he was partial, it has been in recent times to public functionaries of the United States. The frequency of death in high places of late is remarkable. To say nothing of the long list of official men, whose dust is now with the long line of low monuments in the Congressional burial ground, within the past two or three years, the fatal wand of the great disenchanted has touched many of the sons of ambition and of fame, and turned them to cold and lifeless clay. If this article should meet the eye of any of this class, let it not be passed too lightly, as it will have to go the same way. A little while since, ROBERTS sat at the head of the Navy List. His name has been transferred to the roll of Death, and the hardy sailor has cast his last anchor in the grave. He sleeps among the great, the fair, the eloquent and the wise—as they are. In the same neighborhood lies TINGEY, who for many years served under the government of his country. After sailing many years over the sea of life, he was suddenly and unexpectedly taken in the tempest, he too made fast near his comrade. Not far he was carried from his command at the Navy Yard to his lowly bed in the earth. “Earth to earth, dust to dust.” Next followed STEVENS, struck down from the same station by the unconquerable foe, the conqueror of all, who never strikes his flag to the bold and the bravest. At night STEVENS was in the midst of apparent health. In the morning, the spirit had departed! It was a time of sudden death among public men. He was joined unto the congregation of the dead. It was not long before PATTERSON followed. He was brave and troublesome to the foe at New Orleans, rejoicing in the common victory over the armed myrmidons of England, could not maintain the conflict with the old enemy, equally expert and dreadful on the land and on the sea. He struck his colors and was conveyed to the silent companionship of the Commodore and Generals, whom the Spoiler has delivered over to the guardianship of the grave.

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Southern Feeling about Texas.

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We copy the following from the Old School Democrat, published in St. Louis, Mo. It affords an excellent exhibition of the deep settled principles of the majority in the South.

We observe that several Northern prints are seriously urging their readers to agree to the admission of Texas into the United States, “upon her abolishing slavery.” It is possible that any man of common intelligence entertains the idea, that the people of Texas could be persuaded to abolish slavery? The Texian certainly must be much obliged to these editors for such a compliment to their understandings! Texas will never abolish slavery, unless the power of Great Britain forces the measure, with an army and a fleet! never! and when John Bull madly engages in such a crusade against our friends and neighbors, he will be very likely to find Brother Jonathan at his heels!

It is passing strange that the well informed portion of our Northern brethren do not take a common-sense, practical view of this subject. What have they to do with slavery? But suppose they were interested in it. Are they wiser than our ancestors? Wiser than the apostles? Wiser than the Almighty himself? If it be an evil, the South endures it. If it be a blessing, the South suffers for it. From the earliest period of the world's existence to the present day, slavery has existed. It was contained and sanctioned by our Saviour when on earth. Our revolutionary ancestors found it in existence, when they read the fair fabric of our Federal Constitution, and recognized it in that instrument. It had been entailed upon the Southern States, and could not then and cannot now be changed.

It forms a separate and distinct interest, which must be protected by the enforcement of the provisions of the Constitution and laws of Congress. The South cannot give a jot or tittle on this question. They will not do it. To protect this interest, the North and South should be balanced in the National Legislature.

If Texas falls into the hands of Great Britain this interest will be endangered. If England obtains the ascendant in influence there, the same result must follow.

We cannot consent to the acquisition of Texas, except with her present institutions. It must not become a den of free negroes. These are our opinions, briefly and hastily given. But there are other views of the subject to which we will advert, and leave others to follow them out in their own reflections.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.—“O, thefulness of a mother's love! Time, change, distance, disease, wrong, unkindness, disobedience, cannot exhaust it. It lives a fountain of undying water, where the outcast, the wanderer may return—and the same hand that wiped away the tears from childhood's eye, will be put forth to cool the fevered brow and the parched lips of the world's rejected victim.”

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